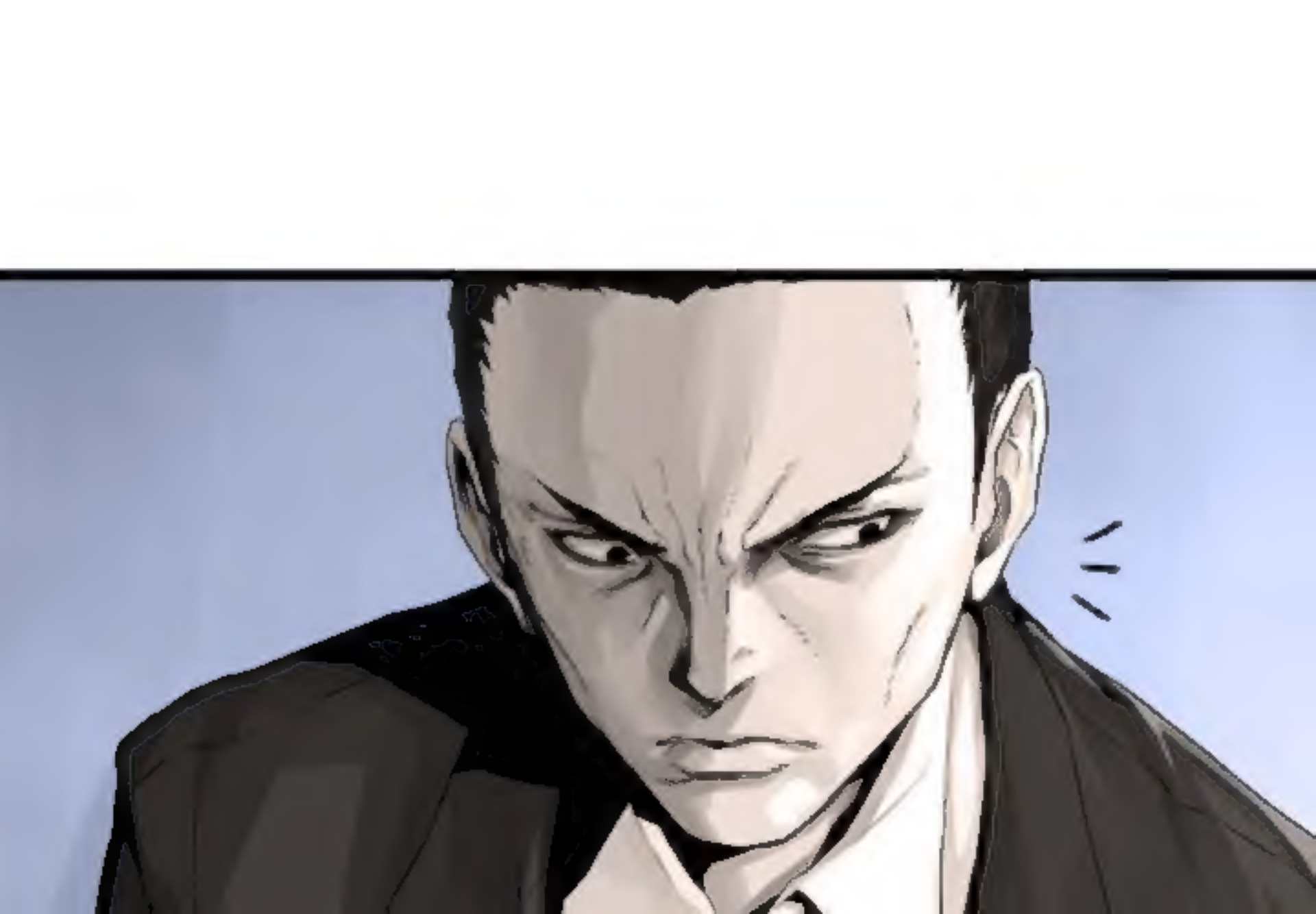


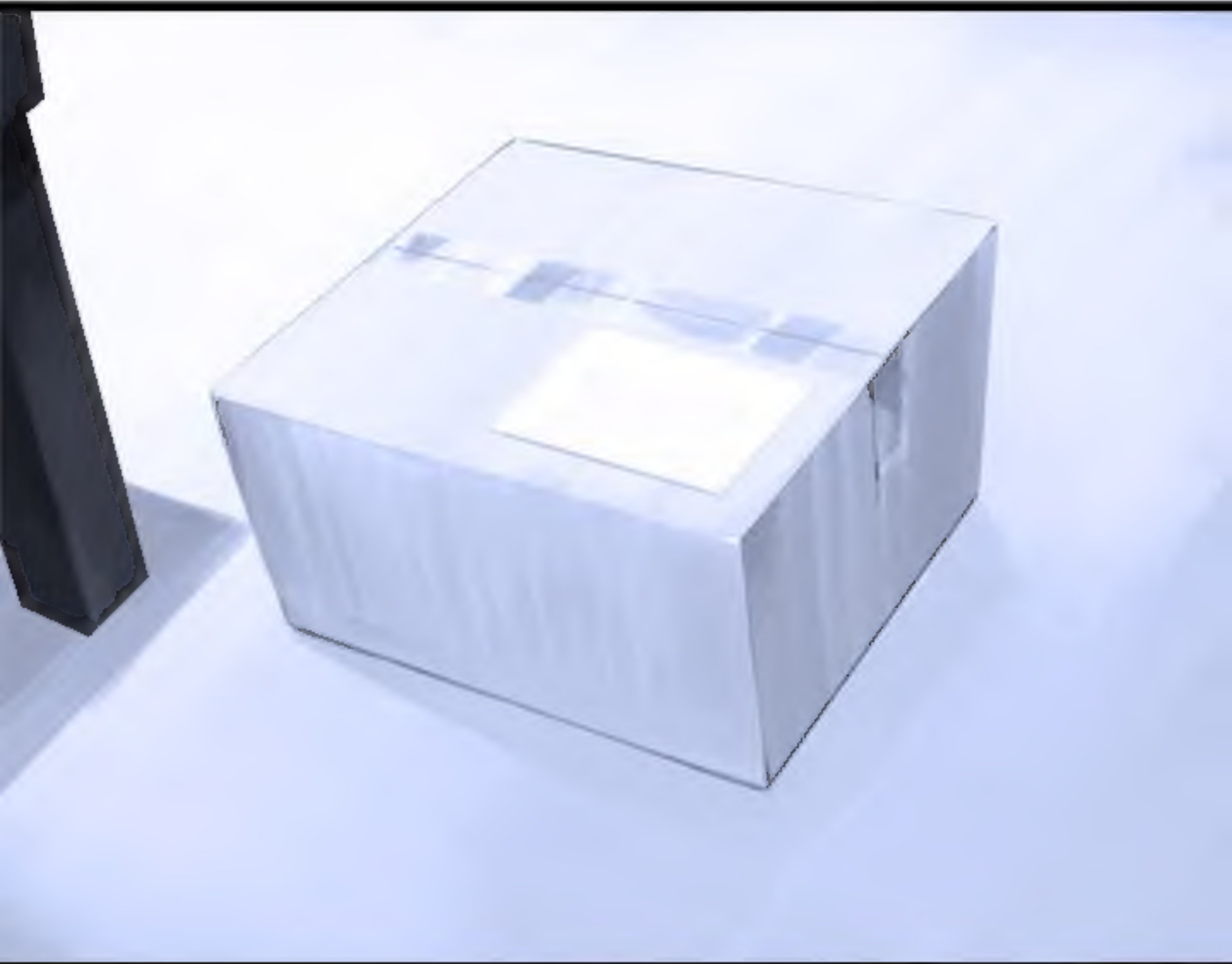


THUD

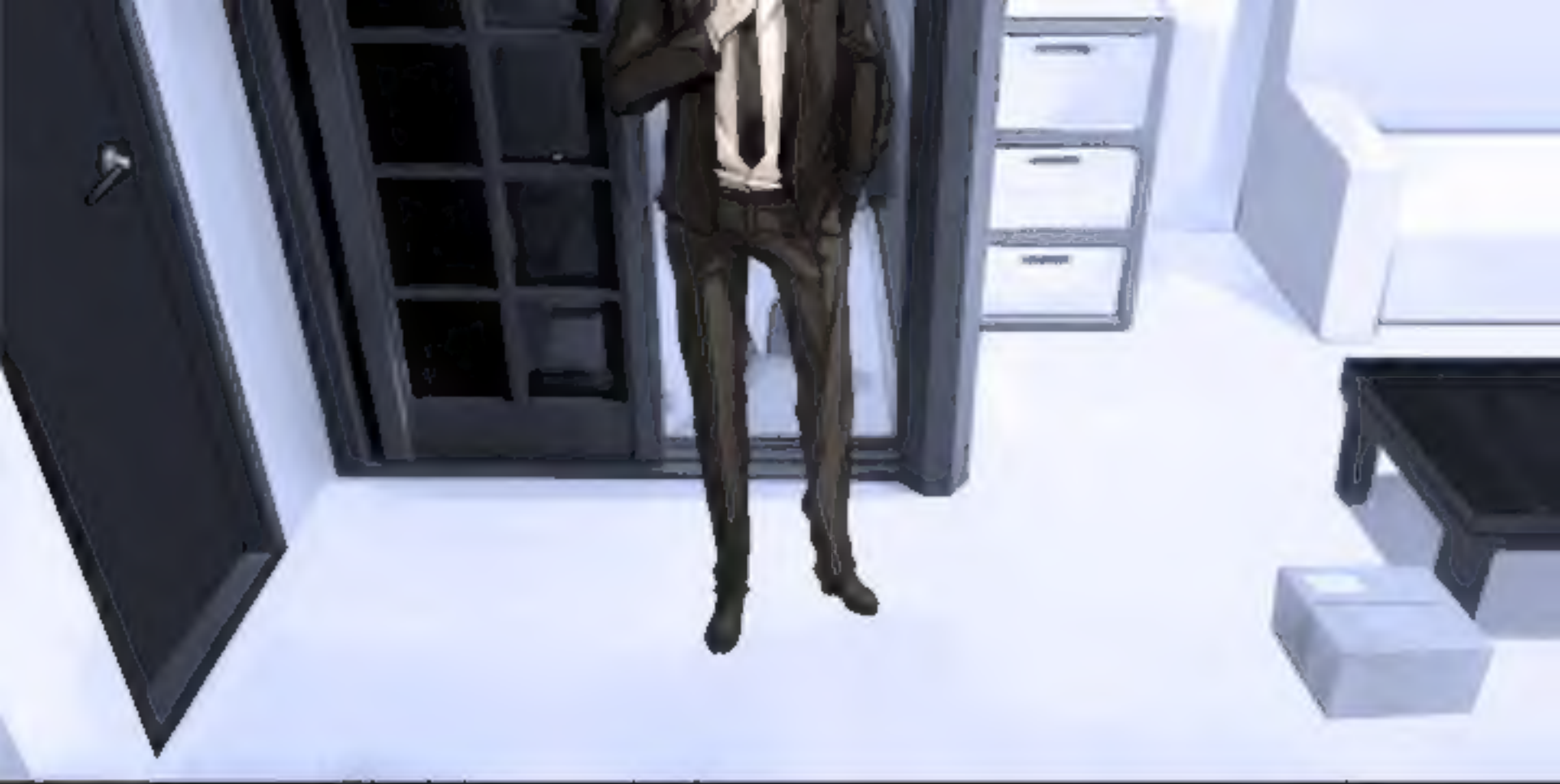












AH, YOU'RE
BACK.

YEAH.

I FOUND
JINKYLING...



HE COLLAPSED
IN FRONT OF THE DOOR,
TODAY.



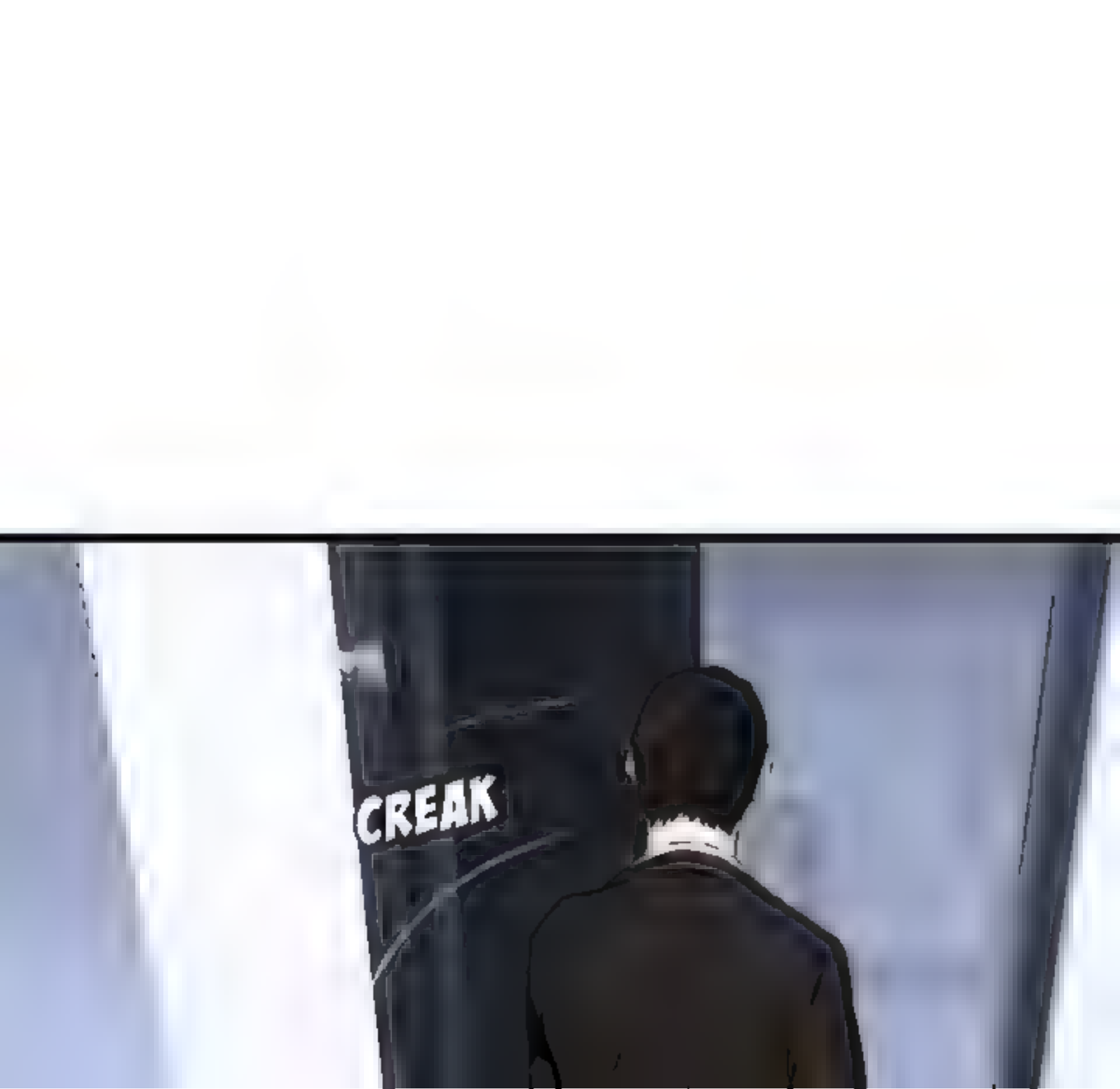
I WAS GOING
TO TAKE HIM TO

THE HOSPITAL...

BUT HE
WOULDN'T
COME OUT OF
HIS ROOM.











AND JUST
LET HIM SLOWLY
GET BETTER?



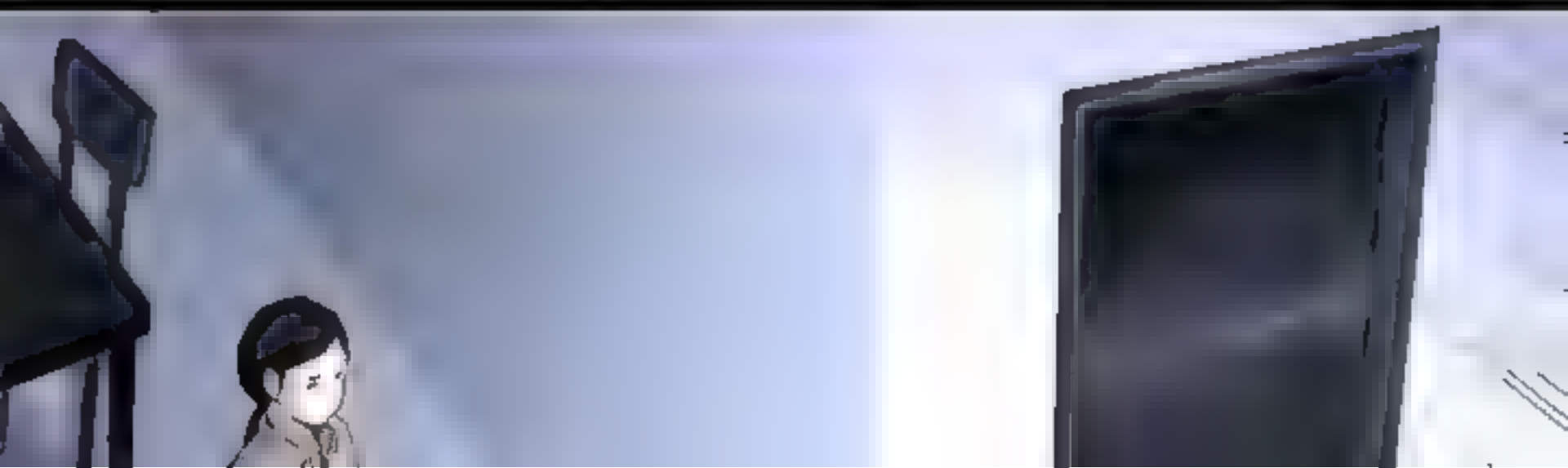


I ORDERED
SOMETHING BECAUSE
I NEEDED IT.

CAN'T I ORDER
SOMETHING IN



MY OWN HOME?

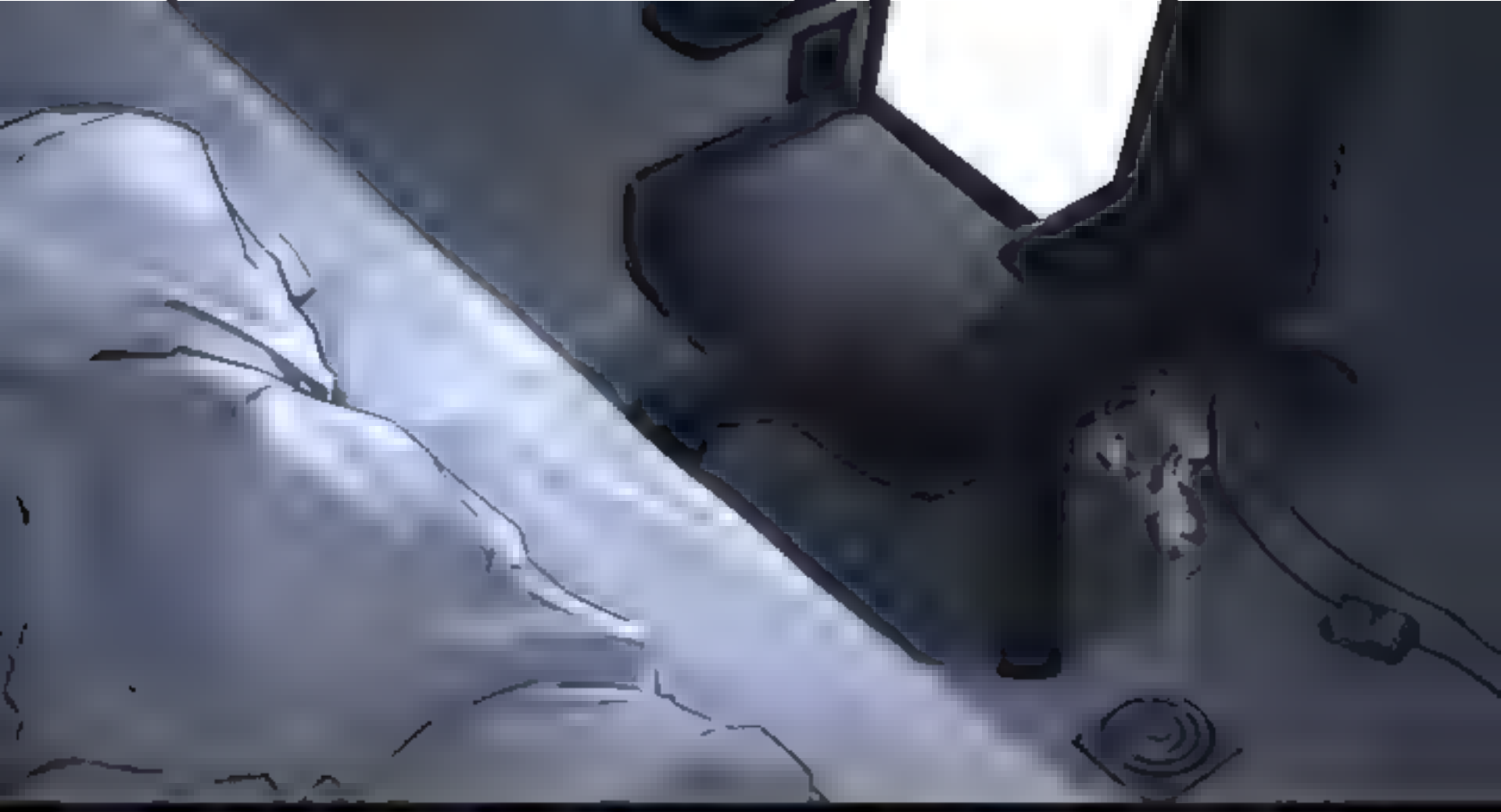




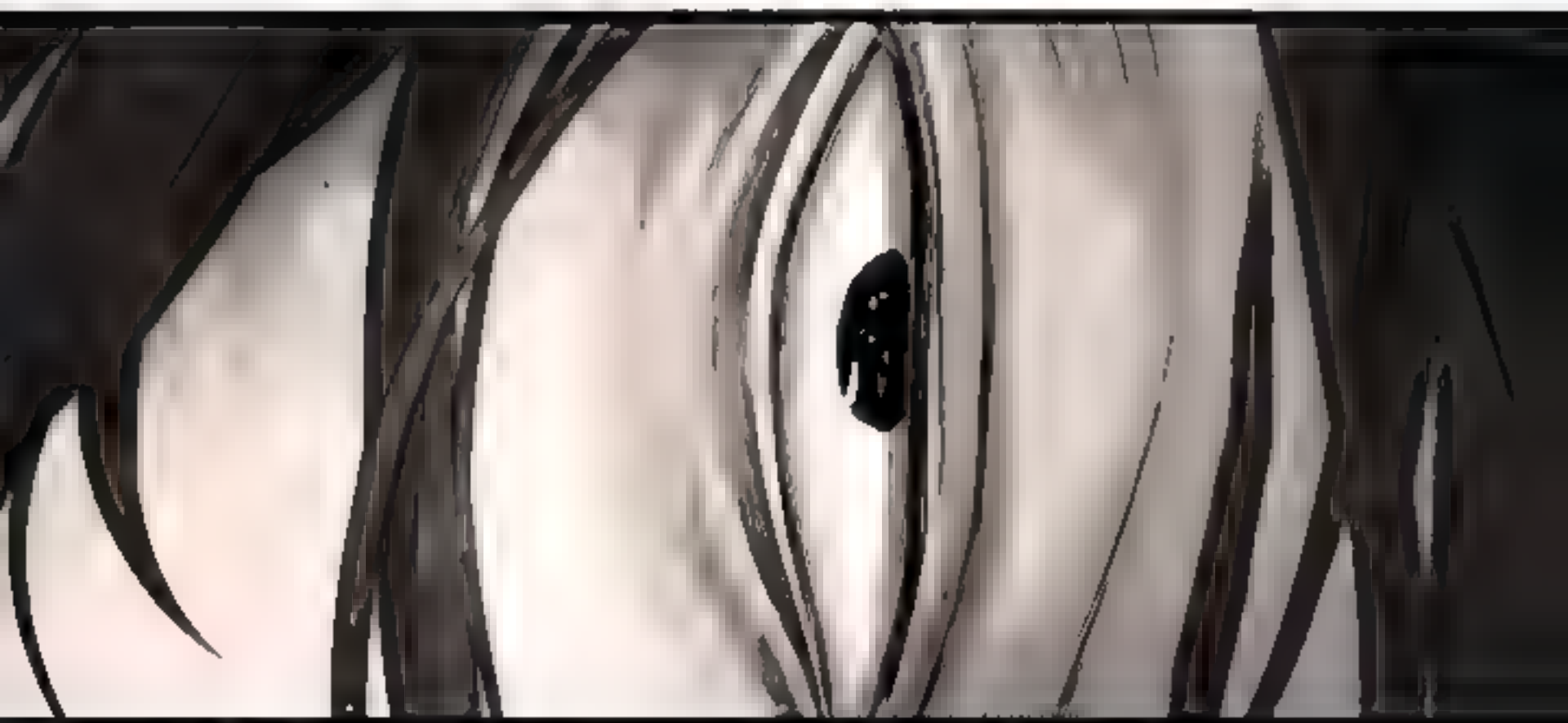






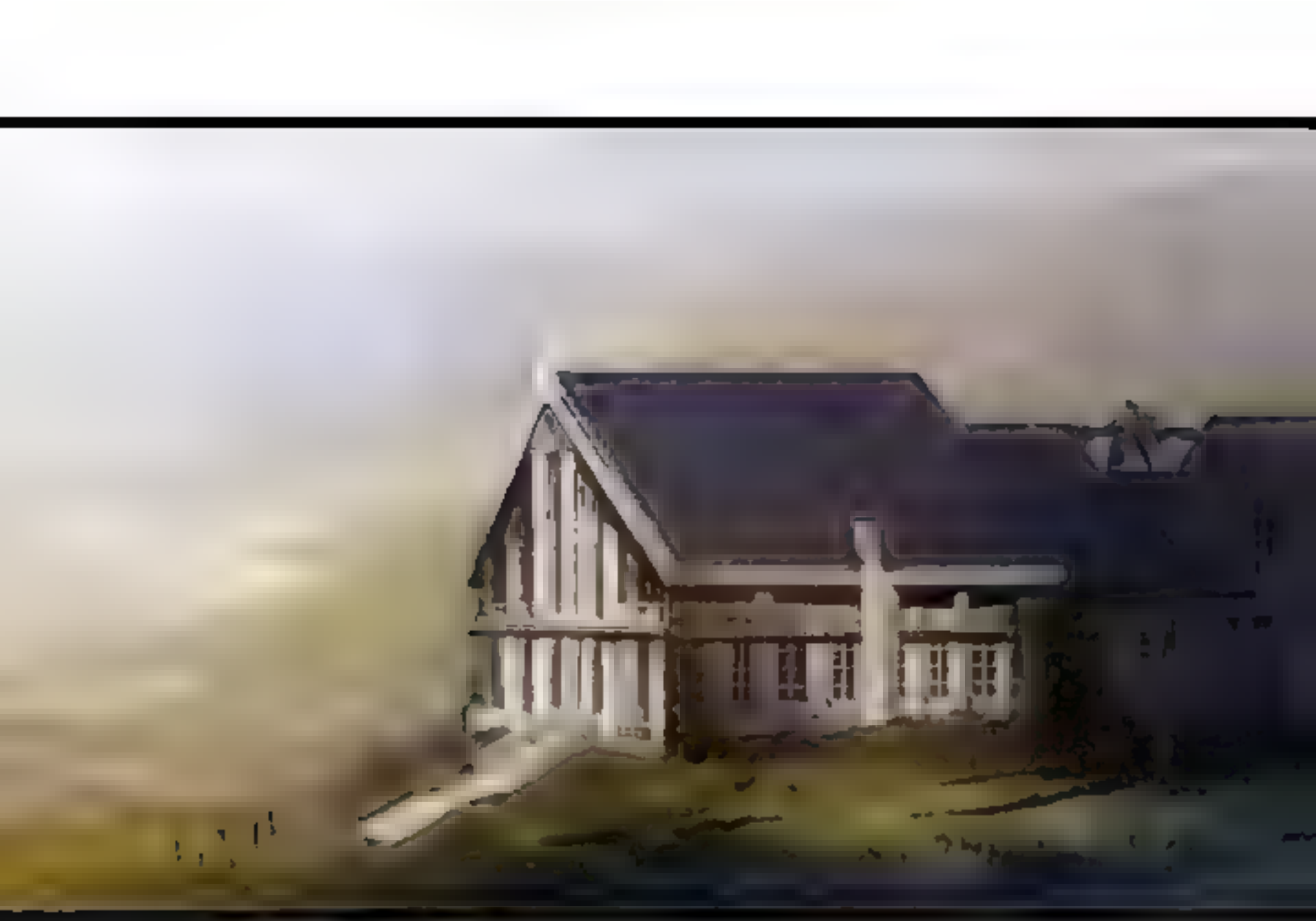














I KNEW
THIS WAS A
GOOD
IDEA.

MAINA HAZE,
WAS IT?







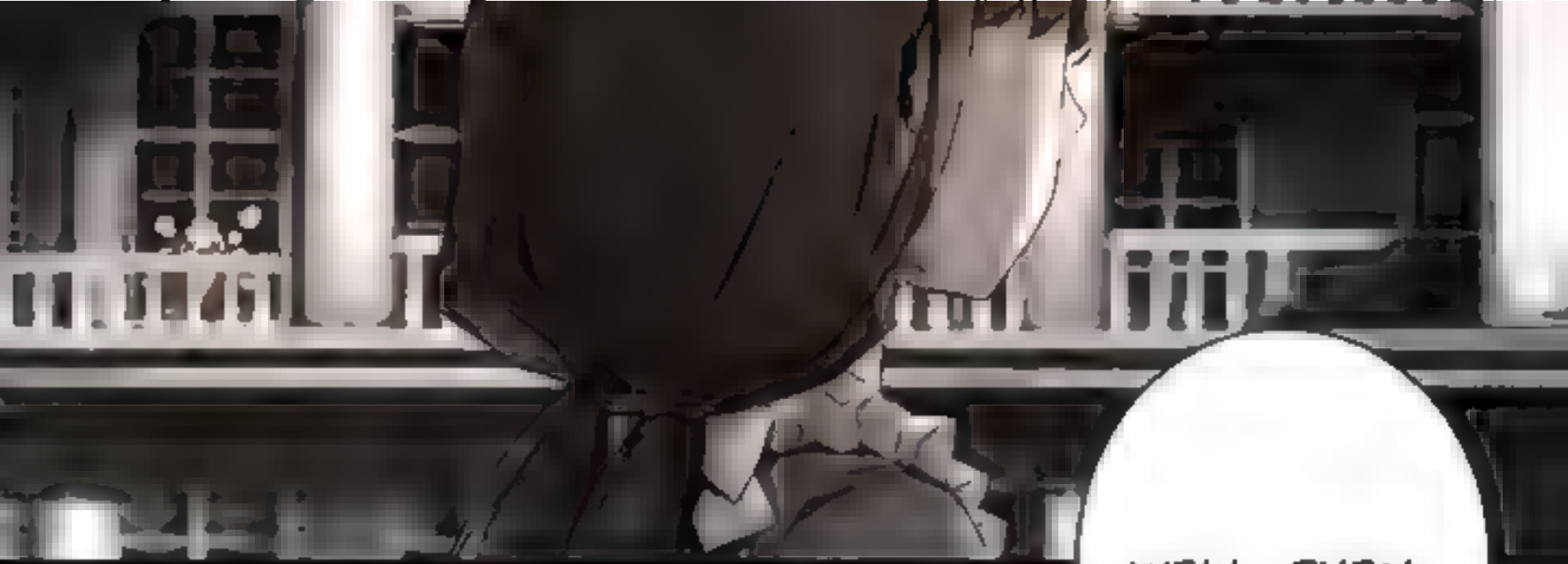
IT LOOKS
GREAT ON
HER!

A BLACK DRESS
AND WHITE APRON
IS THE PERFECT
COMBINATION!





WELL, THEN...



TO ALL
OF YOU, WHO
HAVE RECEIVED



TASKS FROM
THE EARL...

WE LOOK FORWARD
TO YOUR CONTINUED
HARD WORK.

THAT WILL
BE ALL!



SERVANT-
CLEANER-
FARMER.

DURING THE DAY,
I FARM, AND AT
NIGHT, I DO ODD
CHORES.

STEP

STEP



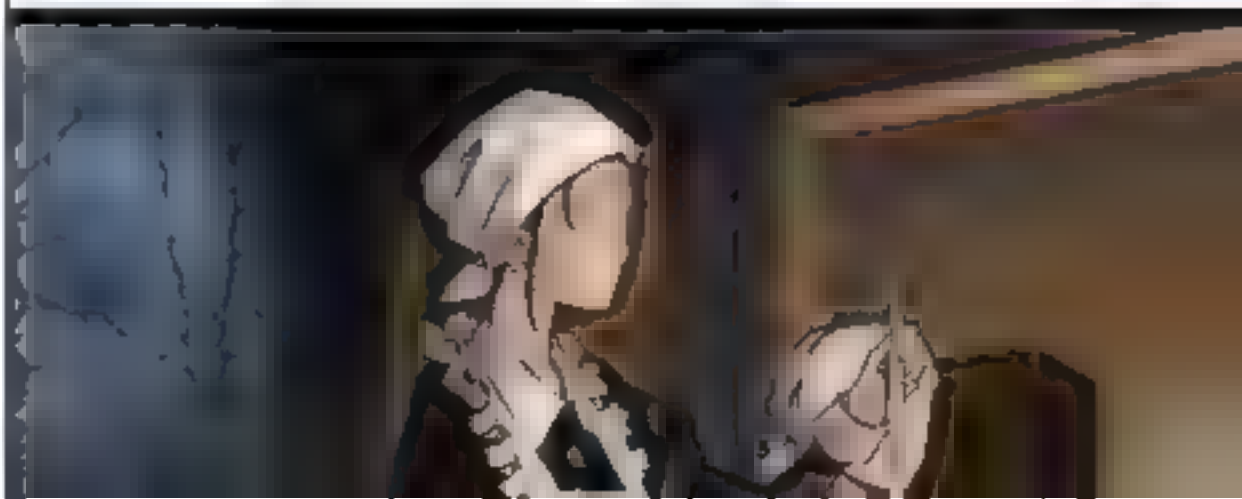
THOSE PEOPLE
WORK AS BOTH
GUARDS AND
FARMERS.

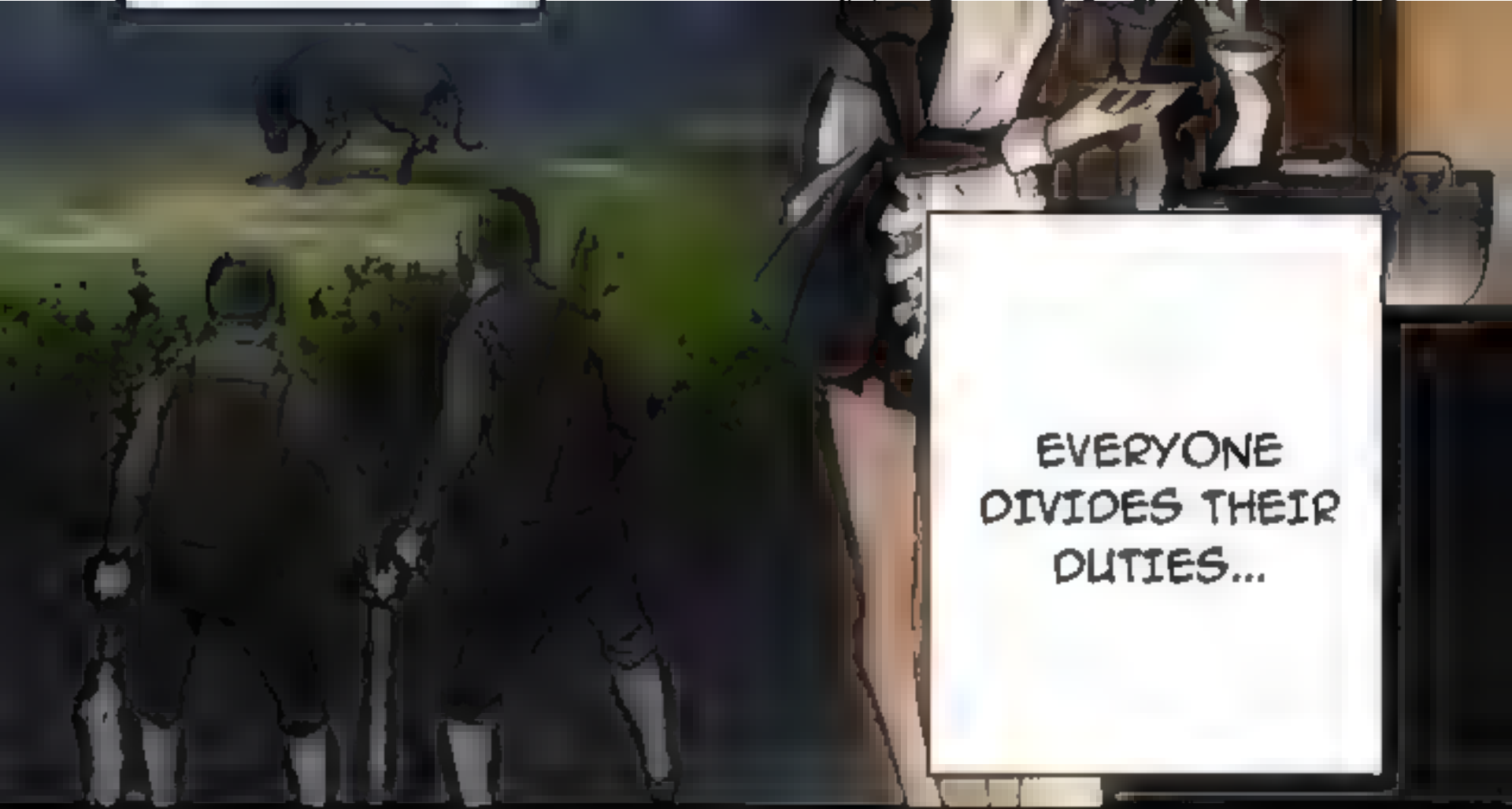


THEY CULTIVATE
THE LAND NEAR
THE VILLA, AND
ALSO DEFEND IT
AGAINST DEMONS.



SERVANT-
COOK-HUNTER-
WARRIOR.




A dark, atmospheric scene. In the foreground, a person wearing a white lab coat or uniform is partially visible, looking down. In the background, a dark, shaggy dog is standing on a grassy area. The overall lighting is low, creating a moody and mysterious atmosphere.

EVERYONE
DIVIDES THEIR
DUTIES...

AND PROVIDE THE
EARL WITH THE
FRUITS OF THEIR
LABOR.





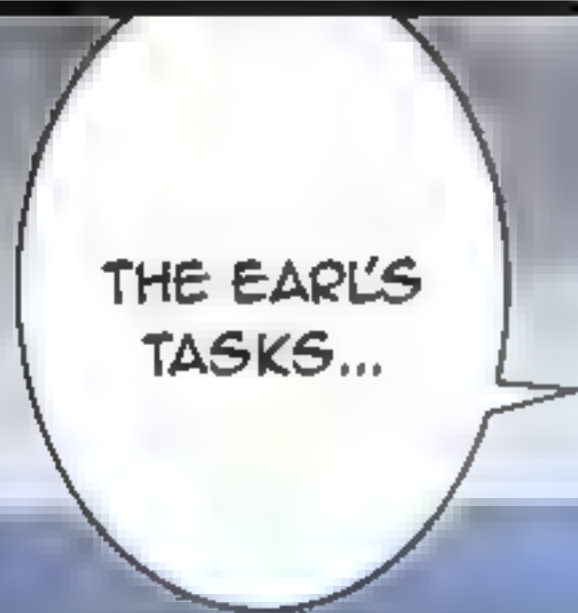
A person with dark hair, wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt and light-colored pants, is walking away from the viewer on a dirt path. They are carrying a backpack and a long pole with a bag hanging from it. The path leads towards a body of water under a cloudy sky. Two large speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

SOMETHING
FEELS UNFAIR...

BUT I CAN'T
JUST WANDER
AROUND BY
MYSELF...

AM I BECOMING
A SLAVE...





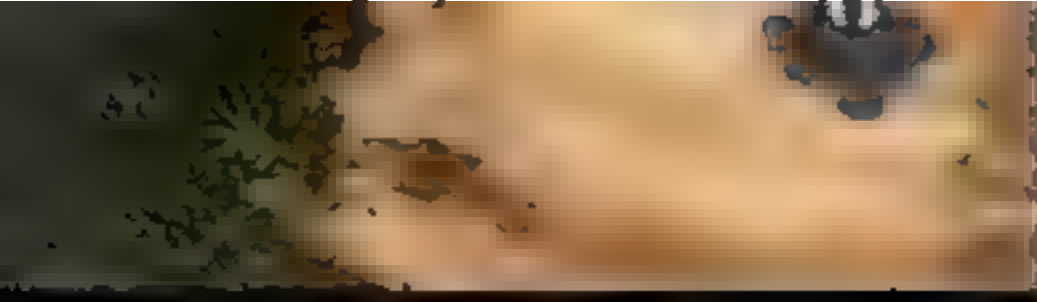
RUSTLE



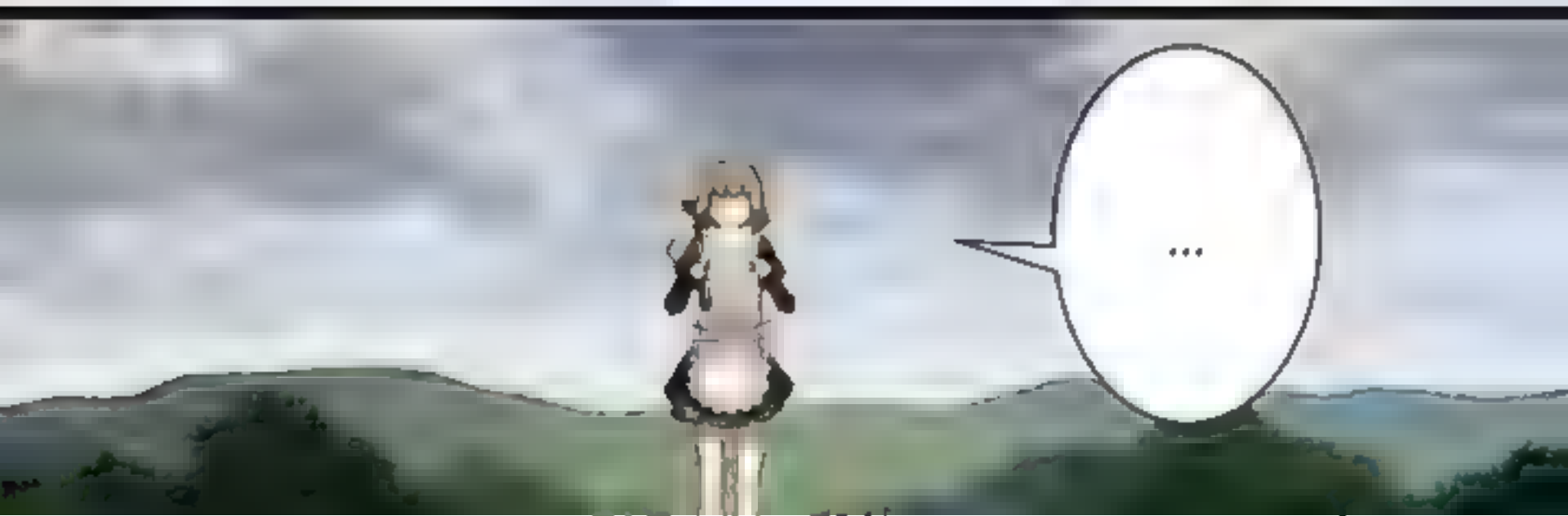
THERE ARE
CURRENTLY PEOPLE
WHO ARE WORKING
NEAR WHERE THE
DEMONS APPEAR
MOST OFTEN.

KEEP SAFETY IN
MIND AS YOU
PREPARE AGAINST
AND HANDLE THE
THREAT...





AND MAKE SURE
NO ONE IS HARMED.





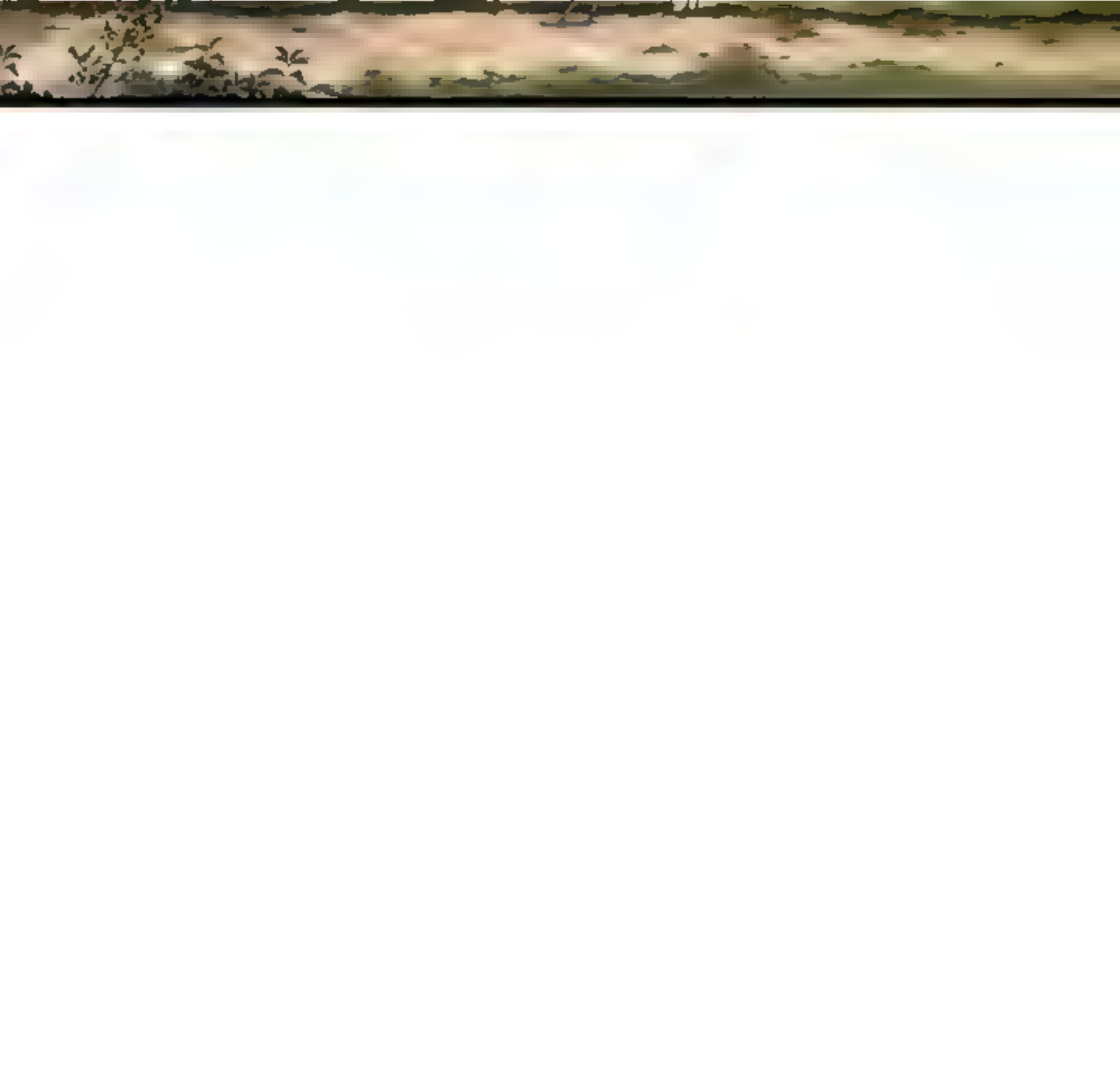
ARGH

RIP RIP RIP



SIGH...

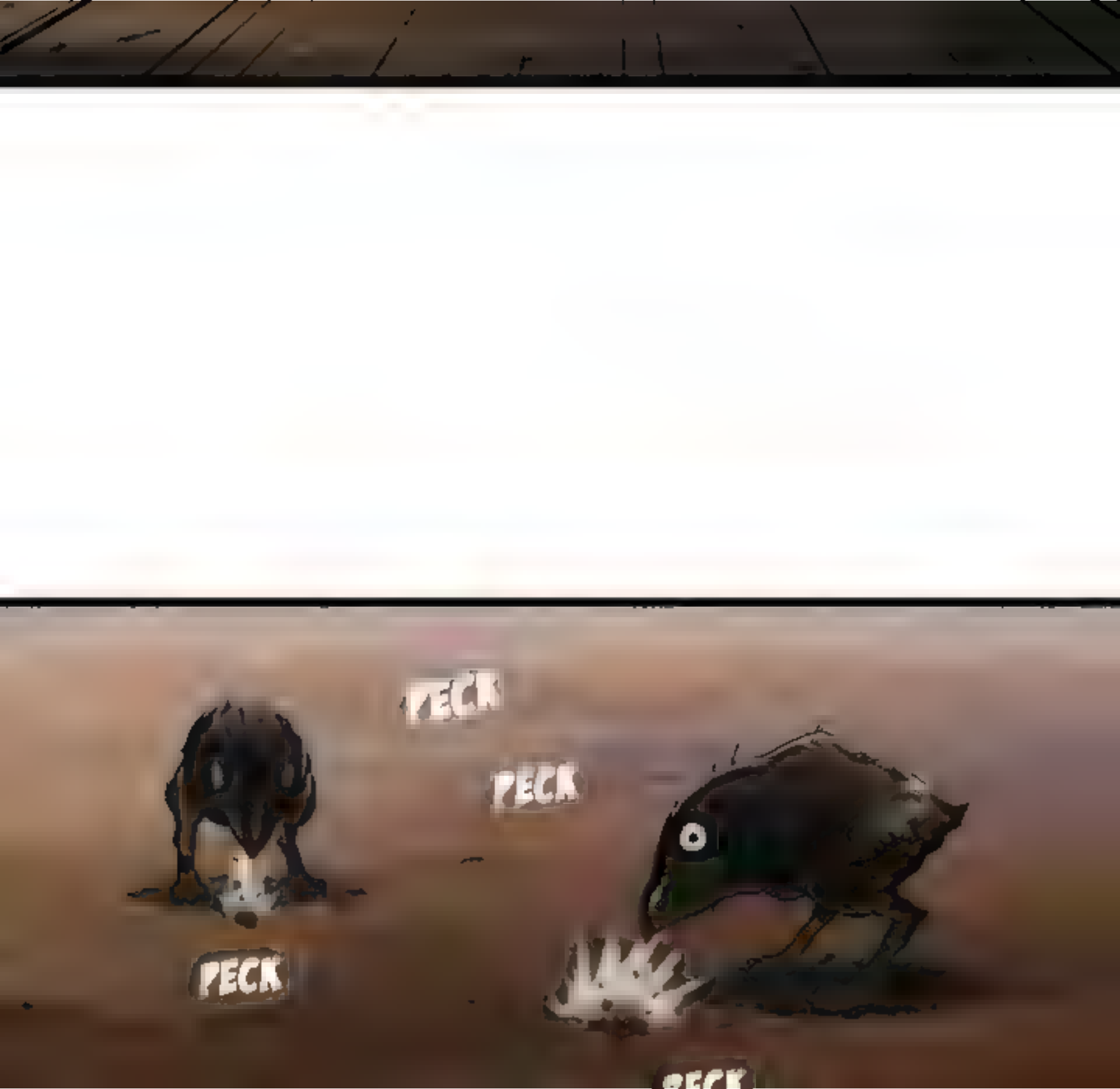
YEAH, RIGHT...

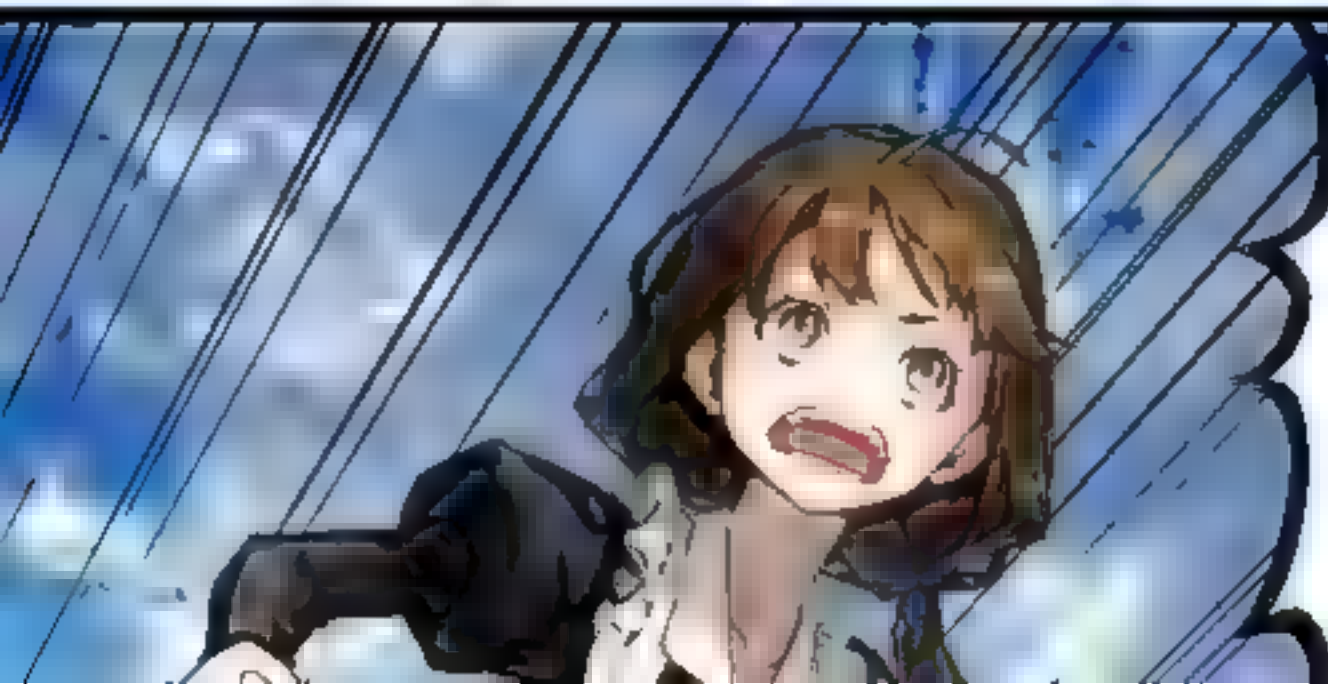












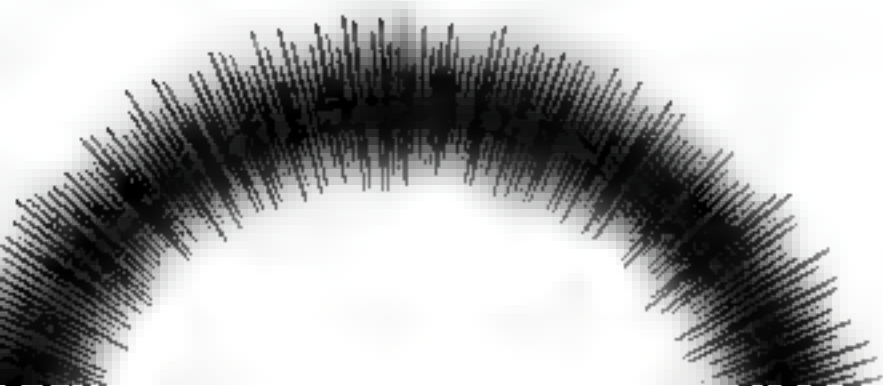
NO!!
MY PRECIOUS
FIELD..



...NOT!

WHY IS THIS
STUPID FIELD
PRECIOUS TO ME?!


WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
ME?!



BUT STILL...
MY DEBTS ARE
INCREASING
DAILY...

ERK...

I CAN'T LOSE
MY ONLY SOURCE
OF INCOME...



I SHOULDN'T
RELY ON LORD
YUTUBA SO
MUCH...

I'LL JUST
SUMMON A DJINN,
LIKE LADY
ELLEYRA.

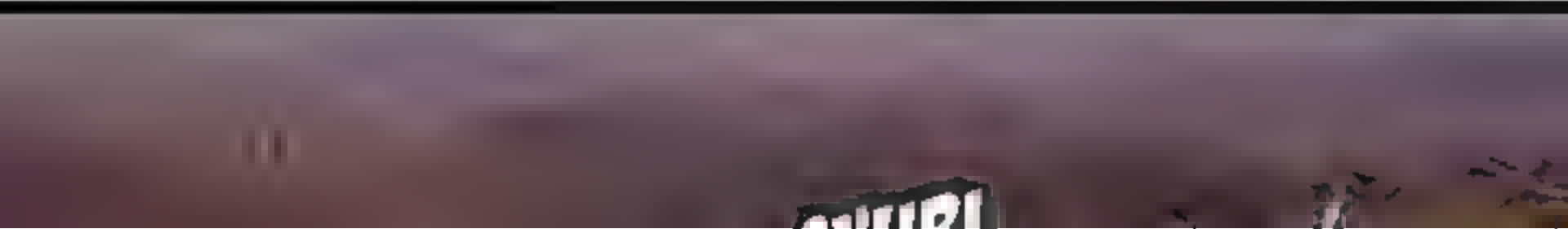
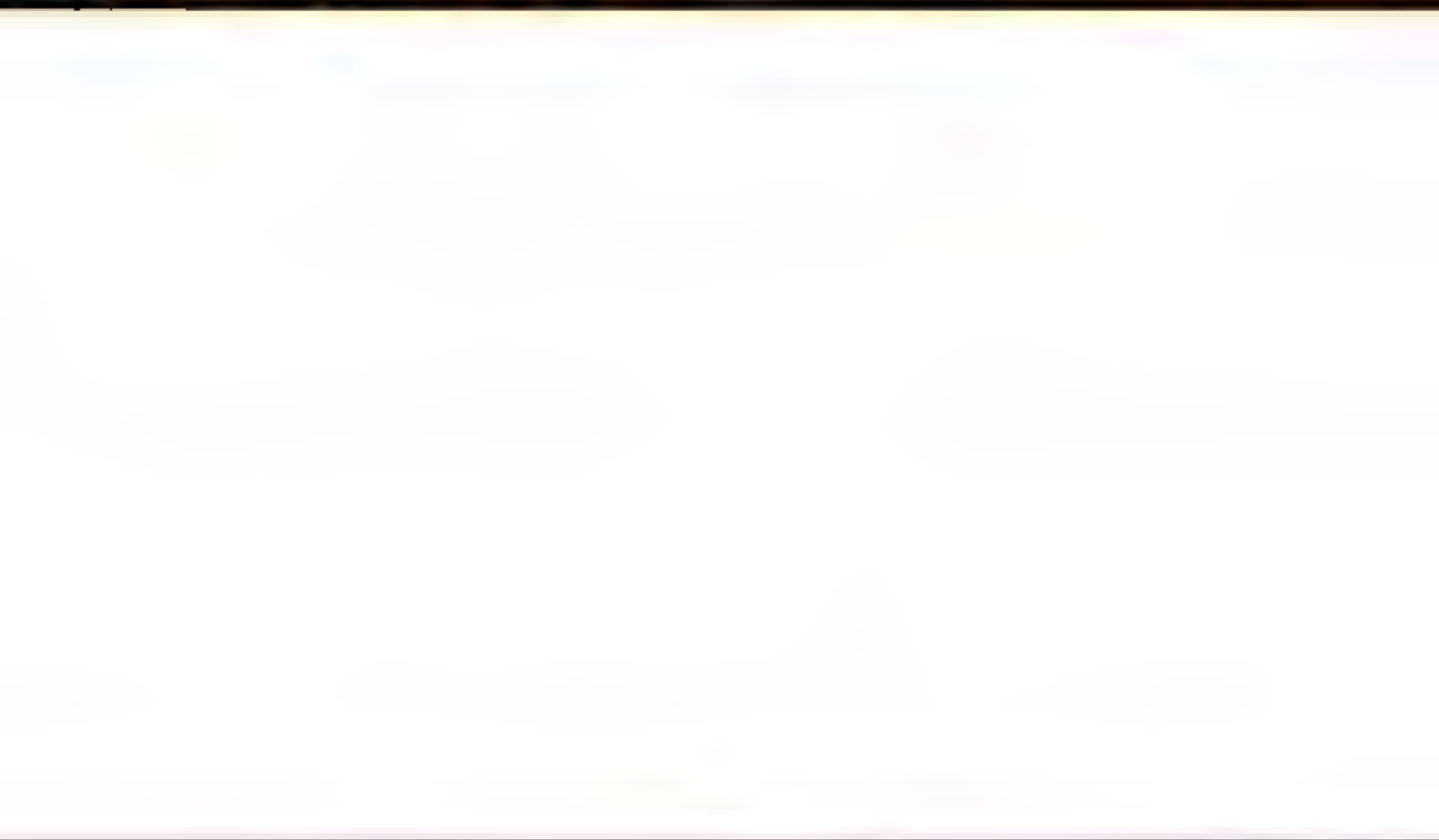
アッ

SWISH

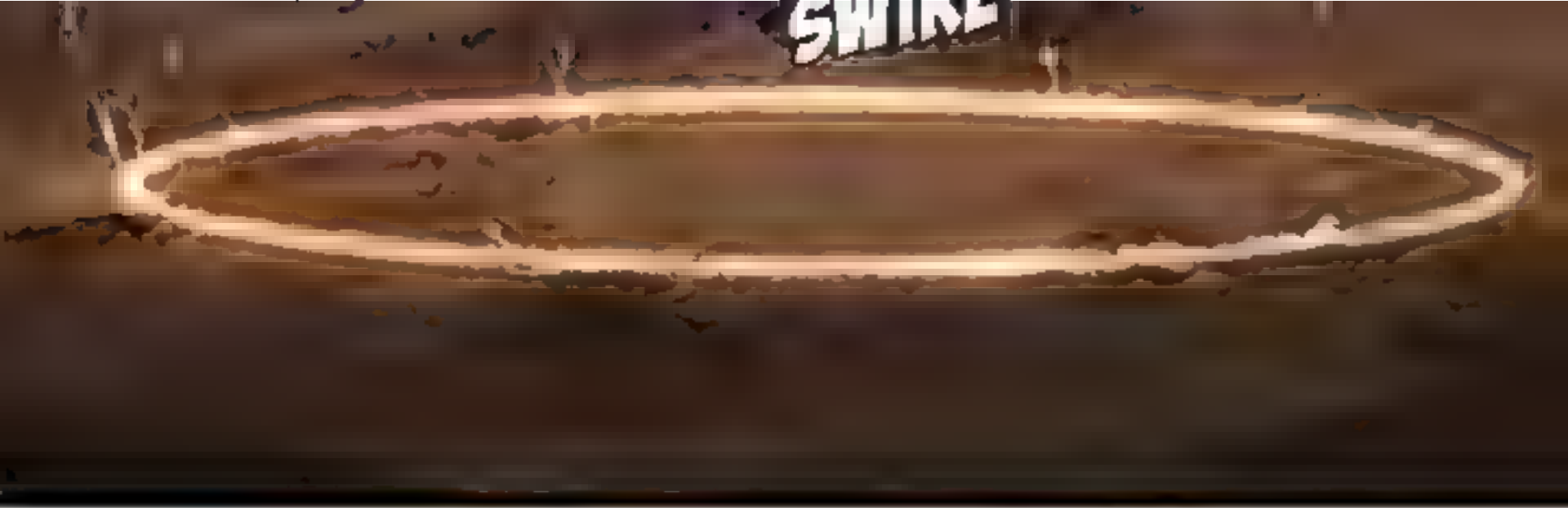
SHING



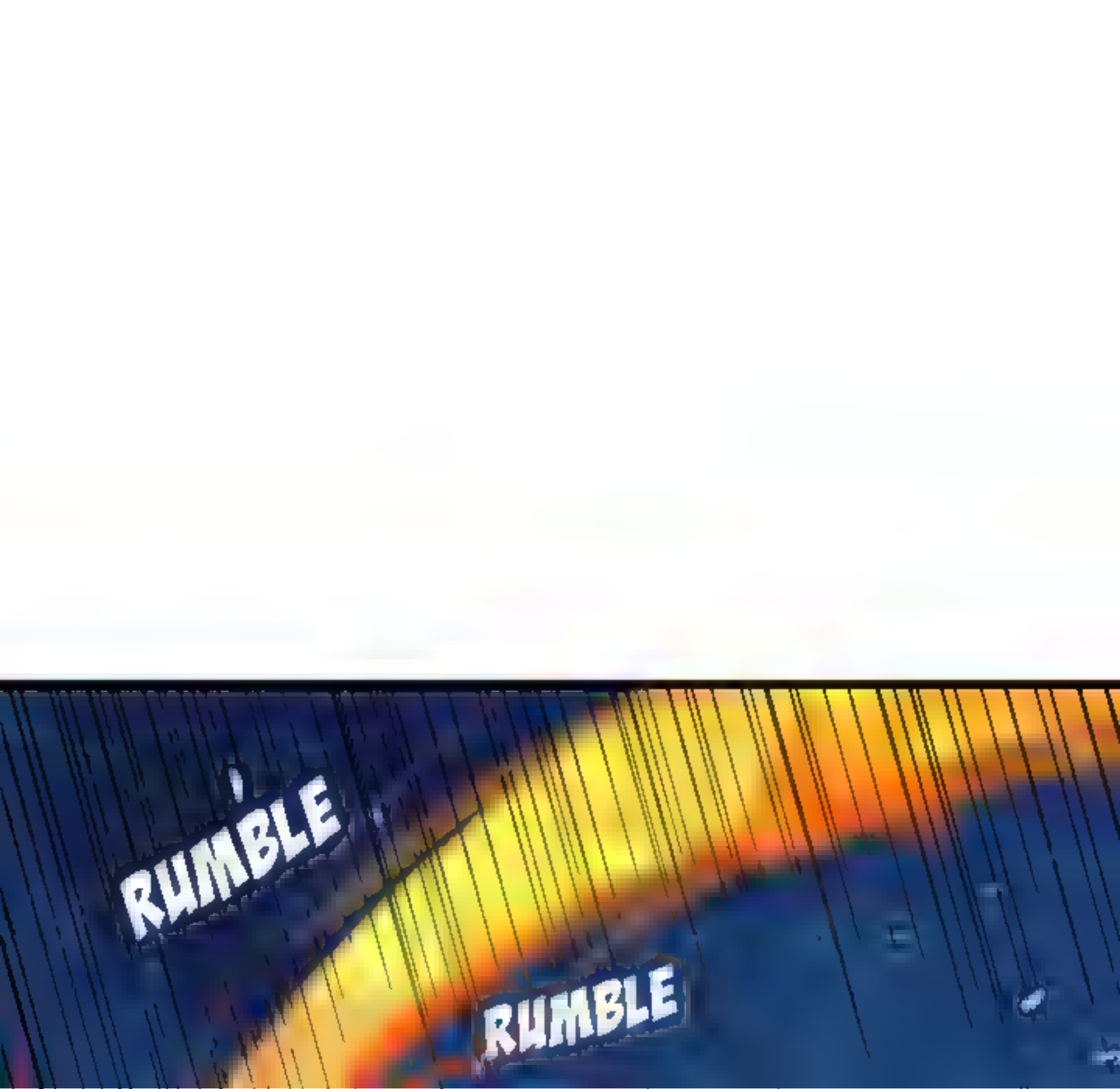
F3P012



MURDER



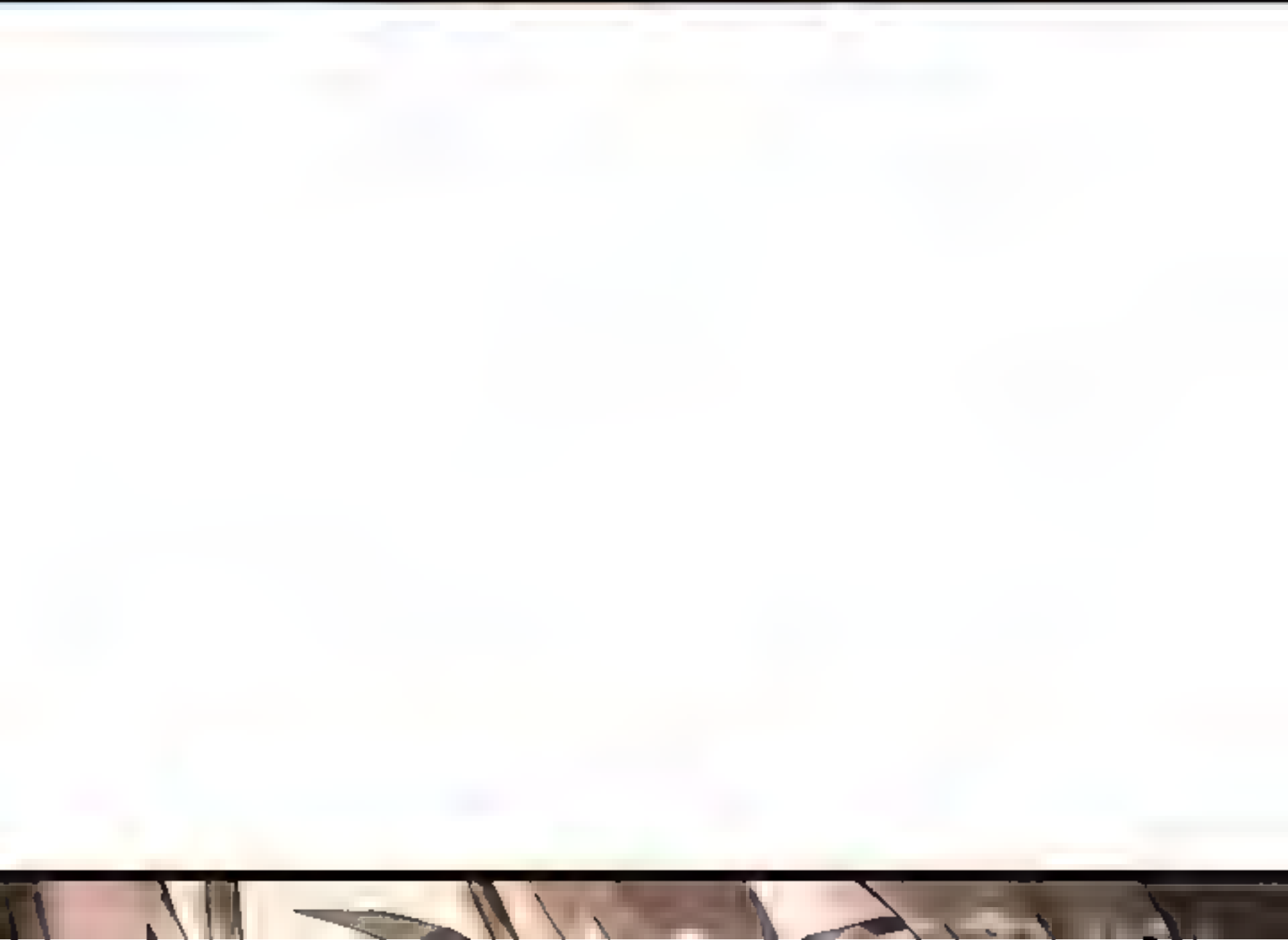


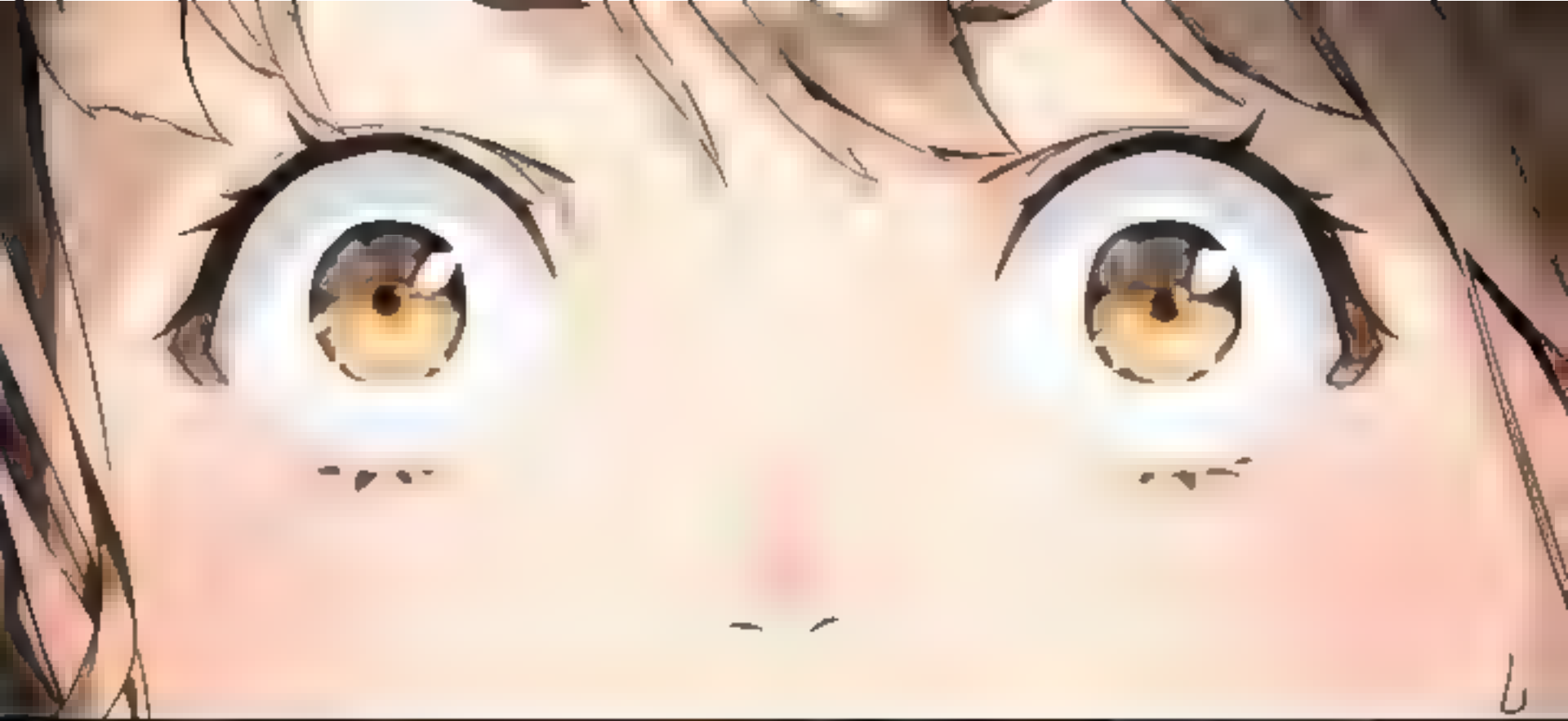


RUMBLE



1/10



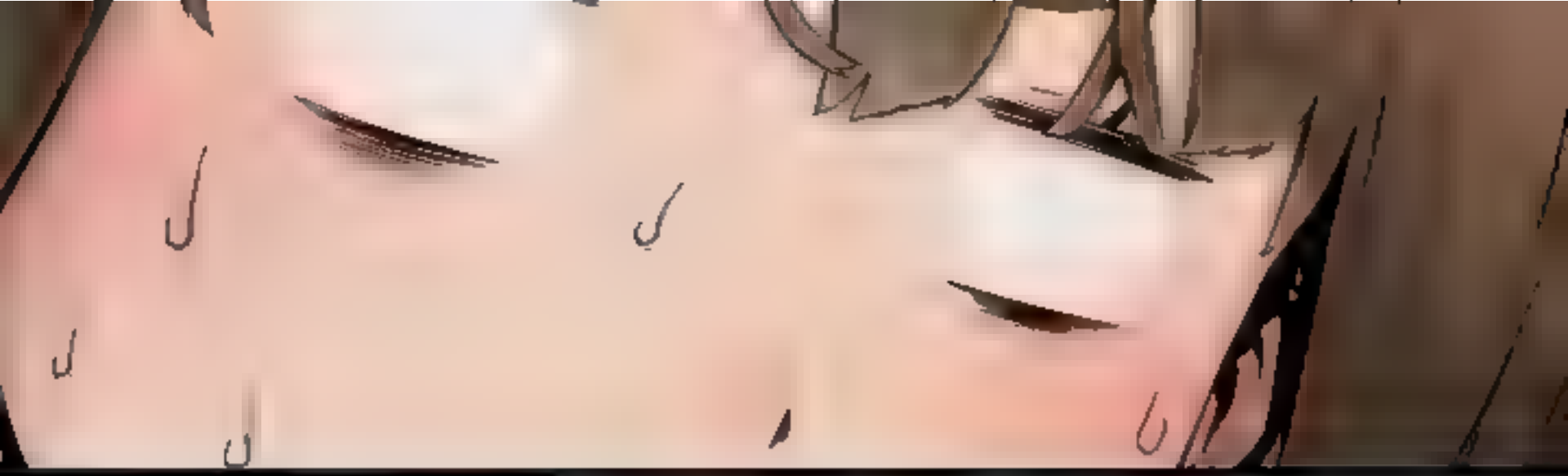


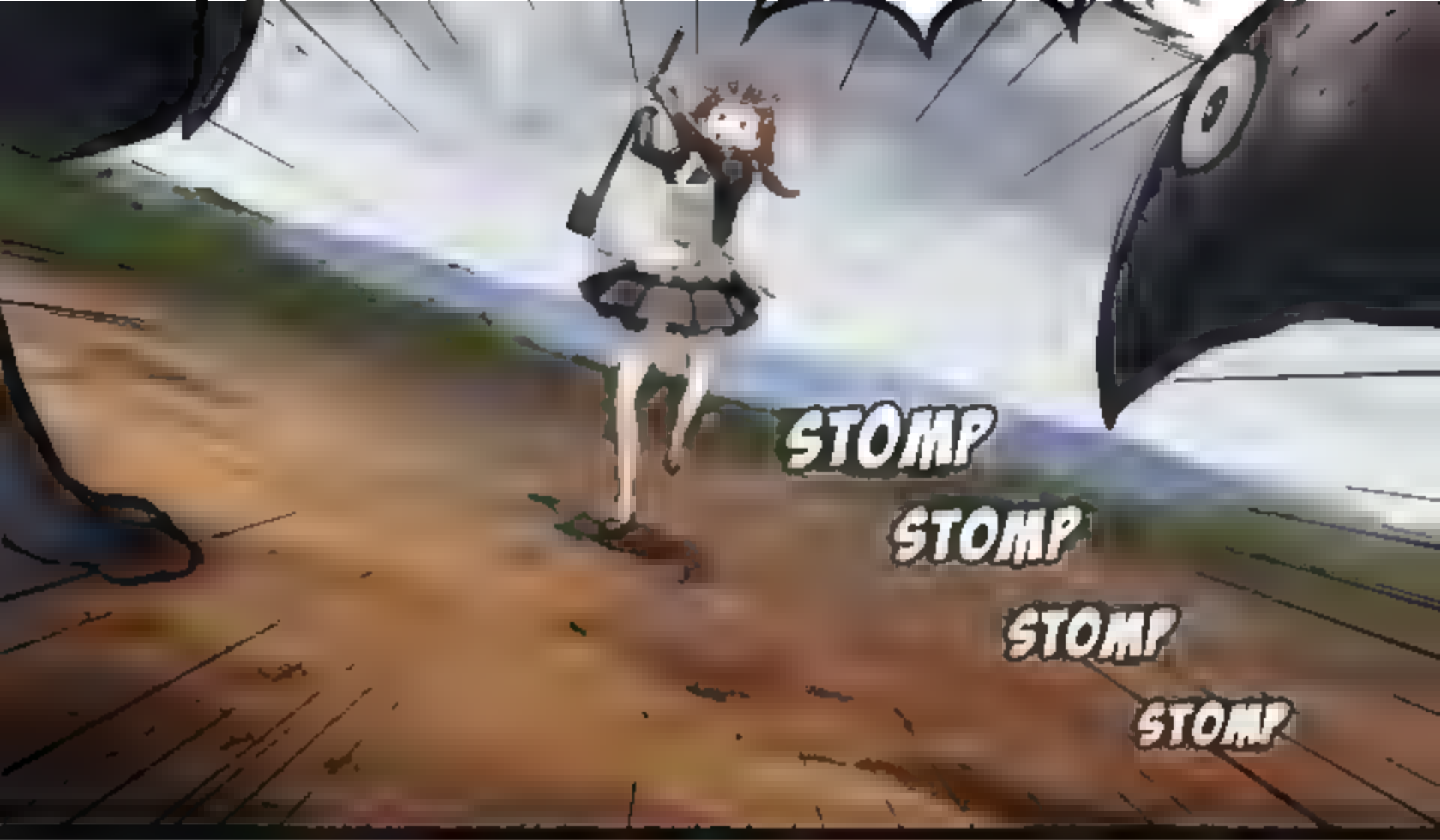




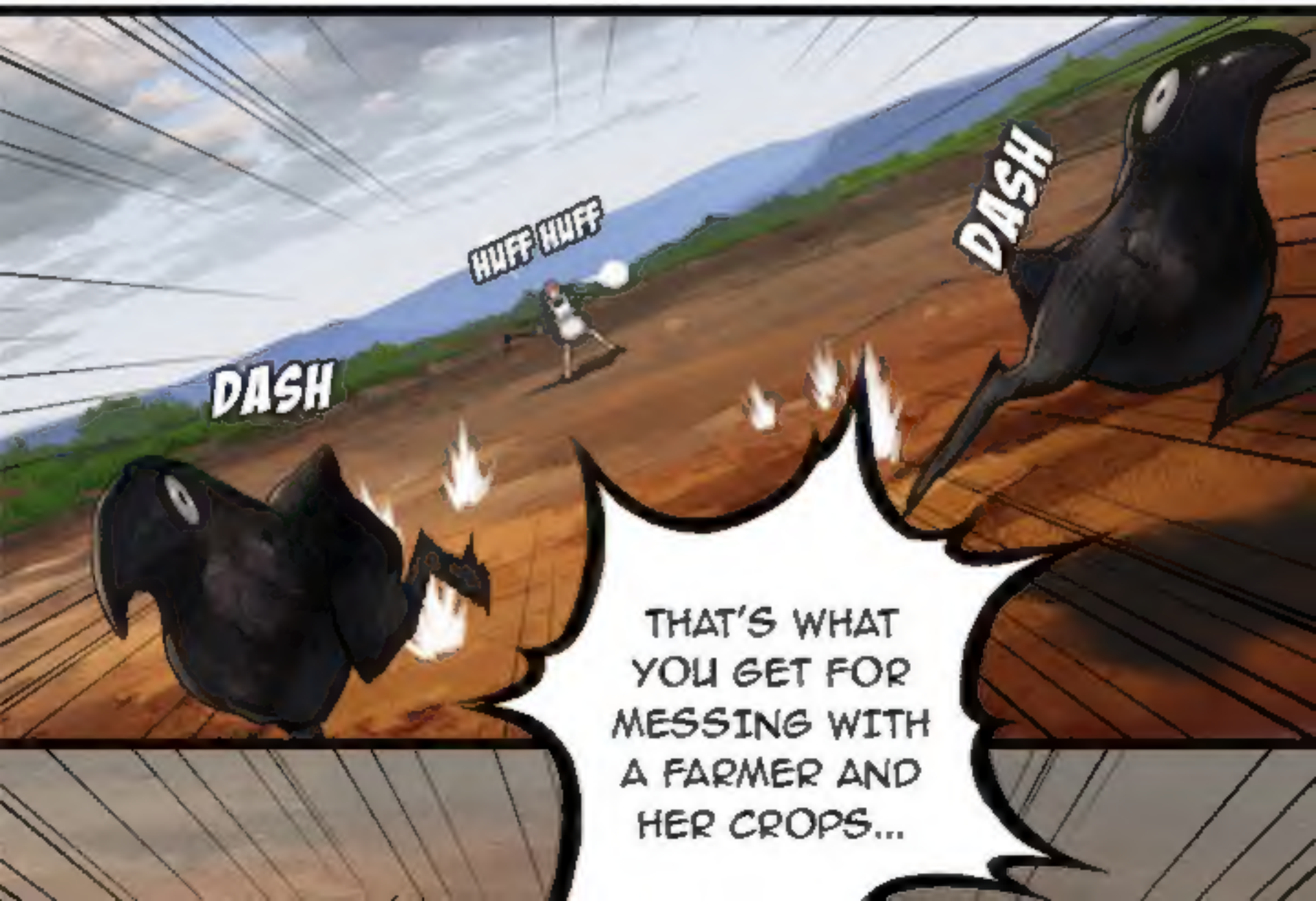
CROUCH













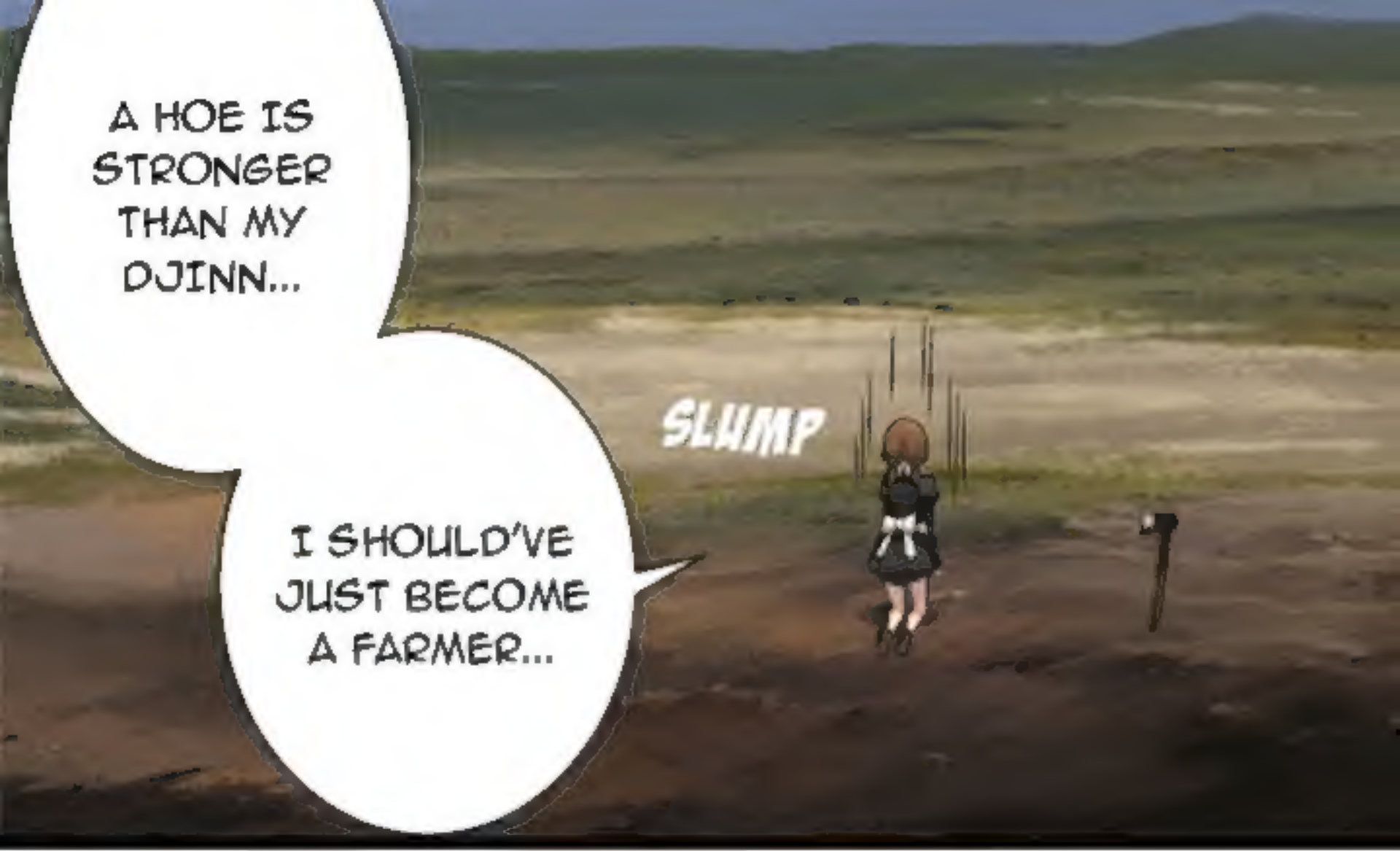
THUD

...WAIT,
THAT'S
NOT IT!!

A HOE IS
STRONGER
THAN MY
DJINN...

I SHOULD'VE
JUST BECOME
A FARMER...

SLUMP



HER SUMMON